MRS. WILLIAM F. DRAPER.

SOME OF THE PRETTIEST WASHINGTON BELLES

Miss Mary Condit-Smith has been an acknowledged belle from the moment she made her formal bow to society at the beautiful tea given for her last winter, at the home of the family, No. 23 Lanier place. Tall and finely formed, with features of classic chiseling, a beautiful complexion, wavy golden hair and large expressive blue eyes, Miss Condit-Smith ranks as one of the beauties of Washington. She is highly accomplished, and is a fine linguist. Being a very graceful dancer, a skilful horsewoman, and an adept at out-of-door sports, Miss Condit-Smith is naturally an exceedingly popular young woman. Mounted on her wheel, which she rides with ease and grace; in the ballroom or "pulling an oar," she is a typical illustration of a belle of the period.

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Miss Martha Hichborn has caused a sensation as a beauty since her coming out early in the season, and that she takes first rank among the belles of the ball is quite evident, from the number who turn to look after her as she passes. Miss Hichborn has a beautiful face and an almost indescribable charm of manner. She has regular features and a complexion of creamy white, with pink dimpled cheeks and dark brown hair, which she wears waved a la pompadour. Her eyes are large, dark gray, and full of vivacity. Miss Hichborn is of medium height and is very graceful. She is considered by many to be the beauty of the season's debutantes. Miss Hichborn is a girl of rare attainments and is one of the most tastefully gowned young women in society. She is thoroughly up-to-date and rides, dances, and goes a-wheeling with equal grace and skill.

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Miss Margarett Nott, daughter of Chief Justice Nott, has been much admired during the year she has been "out." She is tall, slender and graceful, with golden hair and large blue eyes, and an expression of unusual sweetness combined with intelligence of a high order. Miss Nott is a very talented girl, and is an exceptionally fine linguist. She is as much admired for her graces of mind as of person. Miss Nott devotes a great deal of her time to study, and writes with ease and brilliancy. Inheriting many of the admirable qualities of both parents Miss Nott is of rather a reflective and logical turn of mind, and very popular in social circles, though she is not in any sense a social butterfly.

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Miss Gana, daughter of the Minister of Chile, another debutante and belle, is slender and spirituelle, with blue eyes and golden hair. Miss Gana is very winning and gracious in manner, and is of a decidedly artistic temperament. She dresses in exquisite taste, pink being one of her favorite colors. The large pink orchid is her favorite flower, and Miss Gana rarely appears at receptions, dinners, or dances without a cluster of the fairy-like flowers at her girdle or in her slender hands. One of her pictures depicts Miss Gana in her debutante gown of satin and chiffon and a long white opera cloak with trimmings of white angora fur.

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Miss Money, daughter of the Senator-elect of Mississippi, is a girl of unusual loveliness, of the spirituelle type. She has the fair skin and delicate bloom which is so beautiful, with the golden brown hair which sometimes accompanies it. Miss Money is very talented, and is not only a violinist of ability, but understands the mandolin, guitar, banjo, and piano as well. Miss Money inherits the wit of her mother, who is well known as a writer and translator. Miss Money also is a fluent writer of prose and verse, and is the author of several musical compositions. In addition to her many graces of mind and person she is an accomplished horsewoman, rows, swims, and hunts, and is an enthusiastic and graceful cyclist. While caring little for society, she is much admired and is a reigning belle wherever she goes.

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Miss Blanchard, daughter of the Louisiana Senator, is a petite brunette, sparkling, vivacious and extremely pretty. She has only been out one season, and during that time has grown to be one of the most popular girls in Washington society. She is highly accomplished, and is very fond of music, in which she excels, as in the languages also, of which French is her favorite. Miss Blanchard is of a bright temperament, and enjoys to the full social life in all its phases. On retiring from a box party or a german she usually says, enthusiastically, "I've had the most delightful time," and one feels sure that those who have shared the evening must have caught the infection of her joyousness.

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Miss Foster, of Shreveport, La., who is the guest of Miss Blanchard, is quite captivating the social world. Miss Foster is extremely graceful and has a pretty, piquant face of a rather unusual type. Her hair is very dark, and her roguish gray eyes, which are fringed with curling black lashes, are of the kind calculated to play havoc with the heart masculine. Since she came a few weeks ago scarcely a dance or a gentle revel of any description has been complete without this fair representative of Louisiana, and the best test of her popularity is that she is as great a favorite with the women as with those of the sterner sex.

PRAYER TIME IN THE SENATE

Chaplain Milburn, of the Senate, is a blind man. Perhaps this is providential, for it saves his having his mind distressed and his temper ruffled by the sight of long rows of empty seats. He is a picturesque figure, tall, broad-shouldered and bearded, with a record as circuit-rider, lecturer and chaplain of the House. He has been chaplain of the Senate four years.

This custom of opening the Senate with prayer has been handed down from time immemorial, and that causes it to be honored, more in the breach than the observance, however. There are usually about seven Senators present when the prayer begins. Allison makes a point of being there, and rises promptly in his ministerial black suit, and stands throughout the exercises. Two or three others always rise. Tillman, who makes, as always, a notable figure, and Lodge, who stands with his hands in his coat pockets, not looking particularly devotional or particularly irreverent, either. Vest doesn't rise at all. He looks a little impatient, though, perhaps, he doesn't feel so. Elkins has been known to read a letter during supposed devotions. One of his ardent admirers laid it to his powers of concentration. It was this admirer's belief that Senator Elkins' mind was so concentrated that he didn't know it was prayer-time. Quay is generally busy at the time when the chaplain begins.

All through the prayer Senators are liable to peep in at the door and back away again. The prayer does not deal with public questions, and there is nothing sensational about it. Once there was trouble in the House over a prayer, in which things were said about current legislation. The people who were in favor of it may have resented the fact that their cause needed praying for, and the people on the other side may have thought the chaplain was giving their opponents an unfair advantage. At any rate, there was trouble, and since then the chaplain prays for the health of the country only in a general way, without any attempt at diagnosis.

Mrs. McKinley's Companionship.

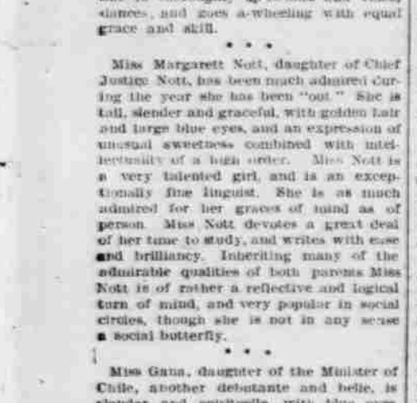
Mrs. McKinley's health has not been good since the death of her two children in the early years of her marriage. But, while this has colored her life, her remarkable will has never permitted it to shape it. She has been in the truest sense her husband's companion. She has grown with him through every stage of his career. Major McKinley has been in Congress for seven terms; for two terms he has been Ohio's chief executive; he has traveled thousands of miles as a campaigner. At every step Mrs. McKinley has been by his side. In Washington and at Columbus she presided at the head of his household, and the longest railroad journey, the most exciting incidents of the stump, were not too exhausting for her to endure. She might not be able to perform many of the little domestic labors of the housewife, but she was fitted through the original force of her nature to be the companion of her husband.

Presidential Successions.

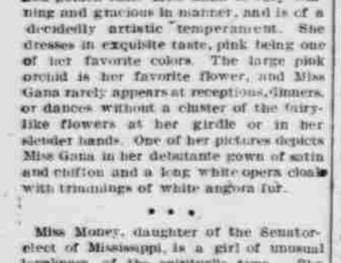
It is hardly likely says a Washington correspondent that, had President Arthur or President Cleveland died or become unable to perform the duties of President during the period when there was no one legally in line of succession, there would have been any serious trouble. The terms of the heads of the Executive departments do not expire with the expiration of the term of the President appointing them, nor would they, of course, expire on his death. In the event of the death of either Mr. Arthur or Mr. Cleveland during the periods indicated, the Cabinet officers would have continued to conduct the Executive department as usual, and unquestionably the Secretary of State, in the first of these periods, would have called Congress, or at least the Senate, together to elect a president pro tempore, until such time as a new election could have been held. In the second, Congress would have met within twenty days.

It is not likely, therefore, that there would have been even a serious jar to the smooth running of the governmental machine. But there was always a possibility of a smashup of the machinery of the government in a situation such as those here described. It is for this reason that Congress finally decided to place the matter of succession to the Presidency in event of the death or inability of both the President and Vice President beyond all reasonable doubt.

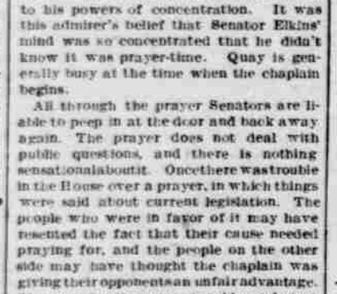
There are seven gentlemen now in the line of succession, and no doubt the Secretary of Agriculture and the heads of any new Executive departments that may hereafter be created will be added to this line, in the order of their creation.



MRS. BLANCHARD.



MISS BLANCHARD.



MISS MORGAN.

Inquiring About the Barbers.

The following is a unique letter lately received by Postmaster General Wilson from a lady evidently in the tonsorial business:

"To the General Postmaster. Dear Sir:

"Would you kindly object to forward me the address and names of three or four of the best barbers in Washington. I mean the most stylish in location; where, for instance, the upper class will be most likely to frequent during the coming inauguration. No matter whether hotels or stores; half dozen if you would be kind enough. It is business, of course. I would inclose you a bill for the trouble; but I would fear offending you, and I never was there, so do not know of the best resorts at all. I may come on for that—not sure; kindly excuse my troubling you, and believe me, Respectfully yours,

"MISS MADISON."

The President, Too, Had Prospered.

The President goes to New York occasionally, said the Capital recently, perhaps because it rests him to feel that he can walk on the street without feeling that he is the cynosure of all eyes. New York doesn't care enough about even the President of the United States to follow him about. When he made that famous speech of his at the Presbyterian Board of Missions he stayed at the Hotel Netherlands. Mr. Whittaker used to know Mr. Cleveland when the former kept the little Mansion House and the latter was a respected but inconspicuous citizen of Buffalo. When Mr. Cleveland stayed at the Netherlands on this occasion he happened to meet Mr. Whittaker. It was the first time they had met for many years. They shook hands. "You seem to have prospered, Mr. Whittaker." Mr. Whittaker answered dryly: "Well, you have got along tolerably well yourself."

Beef Worth More Than Pork.

One day while Mr. Minick, private secretary to Postmaster General Vilas, was engrossed in departmental work, his mind was diverted by a conversation between the two messengers. Ross was trying to instruct Cruso, a new recruit, in the rudiments of arithmetic. The first example was:

"Suppose you were to buy 350 pounds of beef at 5 cents a pound; what would it amount to?"

Cruso scratched his woolly head, figured over several sheets of paper, using the rubber end of his pencil quite as often as the lead, and finally handed the answer in, which proved to be incorrect.

"No, no," said Ross. "Let me give you another. Now, suppose you were to buy 350 pounds of pork at 5 cents a pound; what would that amount to?" hoping to get him, by strategy, to solve the problem again.

"Go 'way, dar, man," said Cruso; "doan' y'a'pose any fool's gwine t' know beef's worf mo'n poke?"

And he refused, in disgust, to work out so foolish a question.

He Was as Described.

It was Sunday on the commons. Two little ragged fellows had been in the habit of playing together. By some stroke of good luck, one of them had obtained a whole suit of good clothes.

To best describe his new-found importance is to liken him to Aesop's jackdaw. His ragged little friend, wounded by the changed demeanor, called him by every name that he had ever heard. The lad of the new clothes drew himself up to his full height, and with a dignity worthy of a diplomat, merely replied:

"All dem t'ings dat yo' says I is, yo' is 'em."

And he walked off, much to the chagrin of his small friend, who had hoped to get a chance at those new clothes.

Gossip About the Supper

DOUBT it took Caterer Carl Essner over a month to cook the inauguration ball supper. The committee had decided that it must be a dainty affair, suitable to the most fastidious tastes, and not too expensive for the average man and his wife or sweetheart to discuss between the fatigues of the dance. One dollar a meal was decided upon as the price, and the caterers from all over the East at least, went into a friendly competition to get the work to do.

Carl Esaner, of the Bourse Restaurant in Philadelphia, drew the lucky number. Then his troubles began. To provide a supper for 10,000 guests is no ordinary business order, and one must have a definite plan about it. In case every guest at the banquet ordered a plate 700 gallons of meat would be required to make the soup. Beside this soup, 300 gallons of consomme were to be used, and other delicacies in proportion; 3,000 chicken croquets; 7,000 sweetbreads, 300 gallons of chicken salad, 200 patties de foi grass, 180 boned turkeys, 250 gallons of lobster salad, and as much crab salad, 200 beef tongues, and 250 Smithfield hams to convert into 15,000 sorted sandwiches. So much for the solids. For dessert there would be required 500 gallons of ices and creams each, with more to come if necessary, 1,000 quarts of table cream, 250 pounds of assorted cakes, 200 gallons of coffee, and 80,000 oysters, which did not get into their right niche in this inventory.

Mr. Essner had to build and furnish a kitchen adjoining the northeast side of the Pension bureau, and all of the rooms on that side of the building (first floor) were utilized as refreshment rooms, one reserved for the exclusive use of President McKinley and his Cabinet and invited guests. These accommodations comprised as much space as is ordinarily to be found in the dining rooms of the largest hotels. They were trimmed in a scheme similar to the decorations in the ballroom—white, green and gold. The caterer brought his own well-trained help, several hundred strong, over from the Bourse, and accepted Mr. Boldt's offer of fifty first-class waiters from the Waldorf.

It takes 50,000 pieces of china and silver to serve a supper of this kind and 15,000 napkins. Possibly a few favored mortals got near enough to the beautifully set tables to admire them, for no banquet hall of modern date ever had a richer setting than this one—elegant china, silver, flowers, and all in the blaze of a thousand electric lights.

Ranged along the walls of the new kitchen were thirty newest Paris ranges, thirty chefs presided over each with his retinue of servants, since everything has to go by rule and regulation, or there would be a time of it in serving this magnificent supper. Here soups were made and ladeled out, croquettes fried and coffee boiled by the cauldron full. This kitchen took three weeks to build, cost Mr. Essner $2,500 to equip, and it has got to go, according to contract, within forty-eight hours after the inaugural ceremonies are over. A great deal of this supper was prepared in advance in the kitchens of the Bourse, Philadelphia, and brought over on a special train, but oysters and soups had to be prepared in Washington to insure their freshness.

Mr. Essner expects to realize handsomely on his outlay of energy, time and money. Only 6,000 persons partook of the last inaugural supper. It occurred on a Saturday night, and a good many people omitted it that they might get to their homes and beds before midnight.

MISS ANDRADE.

The Presidents' Graves.

Washington's tomb is a brick vault at Mount Vernon.

John Adams and his son, John Quincy Adams, lie buried in a granite vault beneath the Unitarian Church, at Quincy, Mass.

Thomas Jefferson lies under an obelisk in a little graveyard on the road from Charlottesville, Va., to Monticello.

James Madison rests on the old Madison estate, near Montpelier, Hanover county, Va.

James Monroe's body lies beneath a huge block of polished Virginia marble in Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, Va.

Andrew Jackson reposes under a massive granite monument amid a grove of magnolias in a corner of the Hermitage, near Nashville, Tenn.

Martin Van Buren is buried in the family lot in the village cemetery at Kinderhook, N. Y.

William Henry Harrison sleeps at his home at North Bend, on the Ohio River, an unfenced mound over the family vault marking his grave.

John Tyler's vine-covered grave lies within a few feet of Monroe's, in Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond.

James K. Polk is buried in the private garden of the family homestead, at Nashville, Tenn., a limestone monument with Doric columns marking his resting place.

Zachary Taylor's ashes were interred at Cave Hill Cemetery, Louisville, Ky., and subsequently removed to Frankfort.

Millard Fillmore's grave at Forest Lawn Cemetery is surrounded by a stately shaft of Scotch granite.

Franklin Pierce sleeps under a marble monument in the cemetery at Concord, N. H.

James Buchanan is buried at Woodward Hill Cemetery, Lancaster, Pa., a simple block of Italian marble forming the headstone.

Abraham Lincoln rests under a great pile of marble, granite and bronze in the Oak Ridge Cemetery, Springfield, Ill.

Andrew Johnson lies on a cone-shaped eminence near Greenville, Tenn., on which his sons have erected a marble monument with a granite base.

Ulysses S. Grant will sleep, after April 27, in the magnificent temple on Riverside Heights, near which his remains lie in a temporary receptacle.

Rutherford B. Hayes is buried at Fremont, Ohio.

James A. Garfield reposes under a towering monument in Lake View Cemetery, Cleveland, Ohio.

Chester A. Arthur is buried in Rural Cemetery, Albany.

GOVERNOR ASA BUSHNELL AND THE OHIO SITUATION

Gov. Asa S. Bushnell, of Ohio, perhaps the best known in a national sense of all the governors here, is serving his first political office of any particular importance. Gov. Bushnell is a new factor in Ohio politics. For years he has been known as one of the most progressive and successful manufacturers of the Buckeye State. His home is in Springfield, where he has a great manufacturing establishment producing various kinds of agricultural implements. Gov. Bushnell is the political product of Senator Joseph Benson Foraker.

It was through the manipulations managed by Mr. Foraker at the famous Zanesville convention in 1895 that Mr. Bushnell was nominated for governor; and it was agreed further that Mr. Foraker should be Senator, and that the State of Ohio should be solid for Major McKinley for President.

This compact was in the nature of an agreement to the effect that the Ohio Republicans would at least once in a generation be harmonious. All understandings were faithfully kept and harmony was superabundant until after the election, when the President-elect selected Senator Sherman for his Secretary of State and asked that Mark A. Hanna be appointd as his successor.

This was the signal for a fight, and for a time Gov. Bushnell fairly kicked, and acted not unlike a runaway colt, so fearful was he that with Hanna once in the Senate he would be able to succeed himself through the generosity of the next legislature.

Gov. Bushnell had his eagle eye also set upon the Senate, and for a time he showed a disposition not to be tamed. This did not last long. The lariat was taken from its hiding place in Cleveland, and in the hands of Mark Hanna, the bucking governor was soon promising to write a certificate of appointment.

At one time Gov. Bushnell said he was not coming to see Mr. McKinley inaugurated. The reason, it was supposed, grew out of the fact that he was angry with Hanna and the new President. He appeared to have seen the handwriting on the wall, and he could read it.

It said that Hanna was "boss" and the only thing to do was to get in the band wagon. Whereupon the governor with his staff of dashing officers, each wearing hundreds of yards of gilt braid, are conspicuous figures in the ceremonies. Gov. Bushnell will be a candidate for re-election and if he ever serves his second term he will hope to get into the Senate.

It seems to be a well established fact, however, that Gov. Bushnell will measure swords with Mr. Hanna before the next legislature for Senatorial honors, and some people in Ohio think he can knock the persimmon.

LEE'S WASHINGTON VISIT

It is not generally known, says the Richmond Dispatch, that Gen. Robert E. Lee visited Washington and even went as far north as Baltimore, after the close of the late war. He was summoned before a committee of Congress, which was styled a "committee on the conduct of the war," and in response came here. The thing was done as quietly as possible, but somehow it leaked out here that he was coming.

He left Lexington without the knowledge of any but his intimate family, and would have entered the capital unheralded and unknown but for some official who whispered the news confidentially to a friend that the great Southern chieftain was coming. That was enough. It spread like wildfire and in a few hours it was the talk of the town. As the result, an immense concourse of people assembled on the Avenue and surrounded the Pennsylvania depot, anxious to get a glimpse of the famous commander of the army of northern Virginia. When he did arrive it took the entire police force of the city to clear a way so as to get the general out and into a hack, the driver of which had to fight his way to the Capitol, though he was preceded by a mounted escort.

Gen. Lee was only here a few hours, and then left for Baltimore, where a similar scene ensued, except that there his arrival was marked by the widest and most enthusiastic cheering of a multitude. He returned to Lexington after two or three days' absence, and it is stated that the trip referred to was one of the two or three only that he ever made during his residence in that town and beyond the limits of his native and beloved State after the war.

CAN NEVER BE PRESIDENT.

The Secretary of Agriculture Not in Line for the Succession.

It is worthy of note, writes Maj. Brady, that while the Presidential succession, upon the removal, death, resignation or inability of both the President and Vice President, falls, first, upon the Secretary of State, or if there be none, or in case of his removal, death, resignation or inability, upon the Secretary of the Treasury, and after him the Secretary of War, then the Attorney General, then the Postmaster General, then the Secretary of the Navy, and then the Secretary of the Interior, it in no case, as the statutes now stand, would devolve upon the Secretary of Agriculture.

At the time of the enactment of the present law of succession the Department of Agriculture was not an executive department, but simply an independent bureau presided over by a commissioner. It was erected into an executive department by the act of February 9, 1889, three years after the passage of the present succession law. Attempts have since been made to have the Secretary of Agriculture included in the line of succession, but it has not yet been done.

At the first session of the Fifty-second Congress a bill to that effect was introduced in the House by Mr. Hatch, of Missouri. It was referred to the Judiciary Committee, reported back to the House, and passed by that body. It then went to the Senate, where it was referred to the Judiciary Committee of that body. It was reported back and passed. It then went to the President. In May 9, 1892, Mr. Powers, of Vermont, presented to the House a resolution requesting the President to return the bill in question. He gave as his reason for this action that "the bill itself, in the body of it, makes no reference to the statute proposed to be amended, but by reference to the title of the bill it will be seen that the statute is there mentioned." The House passed this resolution.

On the next day, May 10, Mr. Grout of Vermont called the attention of the House to the fact that the resolution asking the President to return this bill had been passed as a simple resolution, whereas it should have been a concurrent resolution. He then presented a concurrent resolution requesting the President to return the bill.

It passed the House and Senate on that day, May 10. The bill was returned by the President, and was referred back to the Judiciary Committee of the House, from which it never afterward emerged. It will be noticed that this bill, with this elementary legislative error incorporated in it, passed the scrutiny of the Judiciary Committees of the two Houses of Congress, of the two Houses themselves, and was not discovered until it reached the President, when his attention was called to it, presumably by the Attorney General.

At the first session of the Fifty-third Congress a bill to place the Secretary of Agriculture in line of succession was introduced in the House by Mr. Powers and referred to the Judiciary Committee. It was reported back from that committee to the House and passed. On going to the Senate it was referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections, and there it remained. So it is, that in spite of these two efforts to place the Secretary of Agriculture in the line of Presidential succession, that official is still outside of it.

Major McKinley's Record Briefly.

William McKinley was born at Niles, Trumbull county, Ohio, January 29, 1843.

He is the son of William McKinley and Nancy Allison McKinley.

The family is of Scotch-Irish descent, and had a representative in the War of the Revolution.

McKinley was educated at the public schools, at the Poland Academy and at Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa. He taught school at Poland.

At seventeen he enlisted as a private in Company E of the Twenty-third Regiment, Ohio Volunteers, serving under Gen. Rutherford B. Hayes.

He was made commissary sergeant April 15, 1862; second lieutenant, September 23, 1862; first lieutenant, February 7, 1866; captain, July 25, 1864; was brevetted major March 13, 1865; was mustered out July 26, 1865.

His leading battles were at Antietam, Otter Creek, Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek.

In 1867 he was admitted to the bar and located in Canton.

In 1869 he was elected prosecuting attorney of Stark county.

On January 25, 1871, he was married to Miss Ida Saxton.

He was elected to Congress in 1876 and served continuously from 1877 until March, 1891.

The same year he was nominated by the Republicans for governor of Ohio, and was elected by a plurality of 21,511.

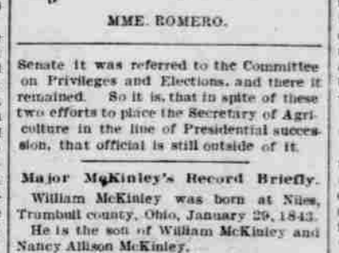
In 1893 he was re-elected by a plurality of 80,995.

He was nominated for President by the Republican national convention at St. Louis, June 18, 1896.

He was elected President November 3, 1896, receiving 271 electoral votes to his opponent's 176.

MRS. CUSHMAN K. DAVIS.

MME. ROMERO.



MRS. CHARLES H. GIBSON.

SOME OF MR. HOBART'S FAMOUS PREDECESSORS

Garrett A. Hobart, writes Major Handy, will be the twenty-fourth Vice President of the United States. The list of his predecessors embraces more men of distinction than the man who does not carry his American history in his head is apt to think. John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Aaron Burr, John C. Calhoun, Martin Van Buren, John C. Breckinridge, Chester A. Arthur and Levi P. Morton will rank among the best. Eight, or one-third of the whole number, hailed from New York. Massachusetts has contributed three, Adams, Gerry and Wilson; Virginia, two, Jefferson and Tyler; Kentucky, two, Johnson and Breckinridge; Indiana, two, and South Carolina, Pennsylvania, Alabama, Maine, Tennessee and Illinois, one each. The New Yorkers, besides Burr, Van Buren, Arthur and Morton, were Clinton, Fillmore, Tompkins and Wheeler. There have been sixty-three Presidents pro tempore of the Senate, and it is a remarkable fact that the grade of men who have filled this position in the last quarter of a century is even higher than it was in the earlier years of the Republic. Wade, Carpenter, Thurman, Bayard, Davis, Edmunds, Sherman and Ingalls take rank in ability higher than almost any of their predecessors.

In many respects the most capable and versatile of Vice Presidents was one who afterward fell from his high estate and is known to the public of the present day chiefly as a traitor. I mean, of course, Aaron Burr. When he last took the Vice Presidential chair he had but recently incurred opprobrium and was a fugitive from justice as the slayer of Alexander Hamilton. The few months immediately before he took that seat were passed in hiding, dodging a trial for murder. But he presided with so much grace, dignity and impartiality, that he commanded the admiration of the Senate. When he took his leave he made a speech which will ever live as a model. He moved his hearers to tears, and was the recipient of a resolution of thanks which was anything but perfunctory. It was said of him that he presided "with the impartiality of an angel and the vigor of a devil."

Perhaps Aaron Burr might have regained his popularity before the people if he had not, after his retirement, entered into the Blennerhasset conspiracy, which was believed, and partly proved, to have involved a plan for disunion, and certainly meant foreign conquest at the expense of the peace and good name of the United States. Thereafter ward he was a man without a country, and there is no story more pathetic than that of his wanderings in Europe, making occasional social conquests, but oftener cooling his heels in the ante-chambers of royalty, dogged by the police, and subsisting on food that in other days he would have been ashamed to give the negro servants, to whom he was a model master.

Calhoun was another great Vice President, but by no means the equal of Burr in fitness for that particular position. He never magnified the Vice Presidential office, and, with all his pride of mien, seemed to consider the Vice President as the representative of the Federal authority of less importance than the individual Senator who was the accredited representative of a sovereign State. When on the floor, as Senator, he never addressed the presiding officer, but the Senators themselves. His form of address was "Senators," instead of the customary "Mr. President." John C. Breckinridge is remembered as a model Vice President. His manner in the chair was a perfect combination of dignity and deference. Chester A. Arthur was a man of very much the same pattern, and his too short occupancy of the chair prepared the country for the courtly dignity which characterized him in the White House. The best parliamentarian ever in the Vice Presidential chair was Schuyler Colfax.

MISS NOTT

MRS. ARTHUR BROWN.